PENTHEUS.

That will 11
Yea, sacrifice of women's blood, to crv
His name through all Kithaeron !

DIONYSUS.

Ye shall fly,
All. and abase your shields of bronzcn rim
Before their wands.

PENTHEUS.

There Is no way with him.
This stranger that so dogs us 1
Well or ill!
1 may entreat him, he must babble still I

DIONYSUS.

Wait. good mv friend ! These crooked matters mav
Even yet be straightened,

[PKNTHKUs *has started as though to ^ek hh army at the gate.*

PENTHEUS.

Ave. if I obev
Mine own slaves* will; how else ?

DIONYSUS.

Myself will lead
The damsels hither, without sword or steed.

PKNTHIWS.

How now ?~—This is sonic plot against me !

DIONYSUS.

What
Dost fear ? Only to save thcc do I plot.